

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

This ARGUS is for the people's rights,
With an eternal vigil keep.

No soothing strains of Ma's son,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep!

VOL. XVII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY AUGUST 25, 1898.

NO 67

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL
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OUR LOCAL OPTIC.

Goldsboro and Vicinity History in Brief.
Epitome of Sayings and Doings, Wise
and Otherwise, Run Down and Run in
by Omnipresent Ubiquitous, Local
"Grand Rounds."

Dr. Williams Spicer has returned from a visit to Norfolk.

The "Goldsboro, Snow Hill and Eastern Railroad." We go forward.

Mr. Dal M. Hardy, who has been confined to his bed for some days with fever, is again able to be at his office.

The Wayne Agricultural Works has resumed operations, after the usual summer suspension, with large orders ahead that will keep the plant busy for several months.

Messrs. George Yelverton, Berger Pate, Lorraine Bass and Tom Holt left Saturday for Oak Ridge Institute to spend the present session at that well known educational institution.

The children of the Odd Fellows' Orphan Home in this city returned Friday from a pleasure trip to Wilmington, where they were entertained right royally by the members of that fraternity.

The handsome Hyman residence, recently advertised for sale in these columns, has been purchased by Mr. Walter Barnes, of the Goldsboro Bakery, who will occupy it as a residence for himself and family.

Goldsboro is right up at the head as a tobacco market. The prices real zed here by the farmers on the golden weed is having the effect of bringing them here from near and far, and they never fail to get the full market value of their staple.

The many friends of Miss Mary Scott Munroe, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Munroe, of this city, will be gratified to learn that in the recent competitive examination for a scholarship at the State Female Normal at Greensboro she has been awarded the prize.

Messrs. Brodie Scott and Bose Hooks are at home on a furlough from camp at Jacksonville. They report that, with the exception of a small number who are in the hospital, the Goldsboro Rifles are in good health and spirits and are really sorry that they did not have a chance to fight the Spaniards.

Messrs. Jonathan Hooks and D. D. Peale, of Fremont, two of the best farmers of one of the best farming sections in the State, were in the city last week with some very fine tobacco on the floor of the Farmers' Warehouse, and the prices it brought gratified them, and satisfied them that the Goldsboro tobacco market is all right.

Still Goldsboro holds her reputation of being the best beef, stock and cattle market in the State. There are more cattle sold in Goldsboro in a week, the year round, than are sold in any other town in the State in a month. These are pastured and fattened by the purchasers, and then shipped to northern markets in car load lots. The farmers are the beneficiaries.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Wayne Agricultural Works was held in this city last week. The output and widened business of the works during the year was most gratifying to all concerned. Mr. W. H. Smith was unanimously re-elected president, as was Mr. J. M. Powell, secretary and treasurer, and Mr. W. D. Baker, superintendent.

A real estate transaction took place here Thursday whereby one of the handsomest and most desirable residential abodes in the city, the beautiful home of the late Hon. W. T. Dortch, passed,

by purchase, into the ownership of Mr. John M. Grantam, the price paid being \$6,000 in cash. The negotiations were conducted through the real estate agency of Mr. E. W. Cox, Mrs. H. W. Dortch and daughter Miss Celene being the parties to the deed of conveyance. Mrs. Dortch and family will continue to make Goldsboro their home, their many friends will be glad to know. The property transferred contains five acres.

The Board of Aldermen held a special session Friday night for the purpose of passing upon the bond of City Treasurer, Jno. R. Crawford, who has been made the custodian of the sewerage funds. The bond required was \$32,000, which was accepted by the board and ordered filed with the chairman of the Finance Committee Mr. Chas. Dewey.

Mr. Dempsey Best, who has so long supplied the public of Goldsboro with all the latest newspapers, has been forced by failing health to retire from the business, and he requests us to express his sincere thanks to all who have favored him with their patronage and to say to them that he will always remember them with abiding gratitude. He has turned his customers over to Mr. C. F. Griffin, who will supply them in future.

Dr. Cy. Thompson, Populist Secretary of State, and his staunch Democratic brother Frank, were in the city last week. Frank says that Cy's party is done for. Its alliance and allegiance to the negro party in North Carolina has done the work for it; and it is only those who put partisan hate and greed for office above decency that attempt to excuse it of its responsibility for the sad condition of affairs in North Carolina today.

The question of a railroad from Goldsboro to Snow Hill is again being agitated, under a charter secured by the "Goldsboro, Snow Hill and Eastern Railroad Company." Snow Hill has long felt the need of a railroad, and Goldsboro has always generously met the good people of that town and section more than half way with substantial encouragement; and we doubt not that Goldsboro is again ready to do her full share in the accomplishment of the present undertaking.

TWO PICTURES.

Taken From Two Towns Under Russell-Butler Fusion Regime.

CARRY THEIR OWN COMMENT

Newbern Journal.

The every day frolic of the colored volunteer "soldiers" of the 3rd Regiment camped at Fort Macon continues. Russell's pets are enjoying life to the fullest extent.

A big crowd of the "soldiers" came up on Monday's train. Some of them were bound up the road, others remained in Newbern over night and continued their picnic as far as Wilmington. One of these made a mistake in going there, as he was arrested for theft and landed in jail.

Four more of the deserters were captured in this city and taken back to Ft. Macon, where they will continue to consume good food. No doubt they will soon get another furlough from Colonel Jim Young—Governor Russell's "great and good friend."

At the station in this city these "soldiers" were met by crowds of their female friends. These were so important at having their acquaintances in uniform that some of them felt entitled in making themselves offensive to the white people in the waiting rooms and elsewhere, illustrating the peculiarity of the race in not knowing when they are well treated.

Our streets were disgraced by the sight of a transfer loaded with five or six of these "soldiers" in a boisterous condition, and shouting out songs as they drove along. It surprised some of our citizens, but when they remembered that these were Russell's soldiers they understood. The strong hand of a Governor of North Carolina, the "Old North State," guides, nurses and protects these men.

that it has been decided to muster out 50,000 volunteers. May it please Heaven that these useless encumbrances of the '3rd Regiment N. C. Volunteers' be the first to be mustered out. Cotton will soon be ready to pick, sweet potatoes are growing in the hills, these are their duties. The white manhood of North Carolina with a Democratic Governor calling to arms would stand at the head of the sisterhood of States in responding to the call of duty. This regiment is the only one in the United States commanded by colored officers. The result speaks for itself.

Wilmington Star.

Probably the most disgraceful of all the shameful incidents that have distinguished, for scandalous arrogance and insolence the present Russell-Republican negro regime in Wilmington and New Hanover county, was brought to light yesterday afternoon in Justice R. H. Bunting's court when Edward Bryant, colored, one of the numerous New Hanover negro deputy sheriffs, was bound over to the next term of the Circuit Criminal court to answer the charge of assault with a deadly weapon upon Mr. D. K. Furch, conductor on the Wilmington Street Railway.

The evidence was to the effect that Deputy Sheriff Bryant boarded the Princess street car going toward the Seacoast depot and Mr. Furch was conductor in charge. He came to Bryant on his round collecting fares. Bryant told him that he had no ticket, no money and no transfer, but that he was going to ride on the car. Mr. Furch told him that he could not ride unless he paid his fare. As soon as he finished getting fares Mr. Furch returned to Bryant and told him that he must hand over his fare or be put off the car. By this time they had gotten some distance up Princess street. He also signalled the motorman to stop the car. About that time Mr. Furch noticed a street car transfer in Bryant's hand, and said, "why don't you give me that transfer and stop all this trouble? There it is in your hand!"

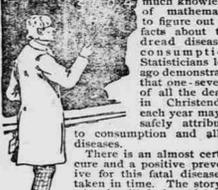
Finally Bryant handed over the transfer and said that he was only joking with the conductor. Mr. Furch told him that it was a very poor way of joking and that he had no time to be bothered in that way. Bryant became abusive; first calling the conductor a d—n fool and then applying one of the vilest epithets that the English language affords. In this time the car had reached the corner of Princess and Ninth streets where on account of a defective switch, two cars met and exchanged passengers. Mr. Furch had just told Bryant that he must shut up or get off the car. He (Bryant) sprang down from the car and drew a policeman's billy, which he said he would maul him—out of the conductor with and whip any body who came at him. "If I can't whip you with that," said he, "I will with this," and he drew from his pocket a pistol and thrust it into Mr. Furch's face.

The warrant against Bryant was first sworn out in Justice McGowan's court, but Bryant got an inkling of the movement which was on foot and went before Justice Bunting and had himself arrested. Deputy Sheriff Ashe, colored, served the warrant and, after the trial, went on his bond for \$50 for his appearance at the Criminal Court in October. Bryant will continue to serve as a deputy sheriff.

DIED.

Died at the home of his grand parents, Rev. B. W. Nash and Mrs. E. C. Nash, the infant child of Mr. W. D. Morriss and wife Ella (formerly Miss Ella Nash), William B. Morriss, aged four months and nineteen days. Willie was a bright, sweet child, and his untimely death is a calamity on his surviving relatives.

It doesn't take much knowledge of mathematics to figure out the fact that a dread disease—consumption—has been spreading in this city since the death in Christendom each year may be safely attributed to consumption and allied diseases.



There is an almost certain cure and a positive preventive for this fatal disease if taken in time. The story of what it will do is told in the following letter:

"About two and a half years ago, when I was at Flat Lick, Ky., writes J. W. Jordan, Esq., of Corbin, Whitley Co., Ky., 'I was taken with severe pains in the chest, and I spit up blood and was also troubled with night sweats. I began to lose weight and I could hardly walk half a mile at once, and if I got the least bit weary, I concluded to try Dr. R. V. Pierce, and I related my case to him. He wrote me that I should take his Golden Medical Discovery. I began using it and I feel that I have improved both in strength and in weight. I do not have the phlegm, nor spit up any blood since last spring.'"

This great remedy—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—cures 98 per cent. of all laryngitis, bronchitis, throat and kindred affections which, if neglected lead up to consumption. It strengthens the stomach and makes the appetite keen and hearty. It invigorates the liver and aids the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It makes the assimilation of the food perfect. It is the great blood-maker and health-builder. Honest dealers will not urge you to take a substitute said to be "just as good."

Send for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. FREE. Enclose 50 cent stamps to cover mailing. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Medical Department, 1030 Locust St., Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy. Cloth binding, ten cents. It is a thousand page book with over seven hundred illustrations, formerly sold for \$2.00. For limited time call for copy of mailing.

Difference of Republican and Democratic Treatment of the Negro.

N. C. Dem. Hand Book, 1898.

The Republican party uses the negro for all he is worth for election purposes, and in pursuance of this general purpose sets him up to rule over white men. The fact that he is unfit for the position to which he aspires makes no difference. He must have enough of the local pie to appease his hunger, or else those who manipulate his vote—may have trouble. But some western Republican may say, is it really true that the negro is unfit for government? Hear what D. L. Russell, though made Governor by them, says about them.

In a letter written in 1888 to J. C. L. Harris, declining to be a candidate for Supreme Court Judge, he tells Mr. Harris that he is going up North to make some speeches, and he tells him something that he will be compelled to say to the people up there. We make just a single extract from this remarkable letter. Hear it: "Fourth, while I shall say much on the line above indicated, I would also be compelled to tell the truth on our own party in the South. For instance, I would rise to remark that while as a rule the South does not treat the colored people with the liberality and justice which they receive in the North, there is yet defense for the deep and dire determination of the Southern white man to never submit to negro rule. The negroes of the South are largely savages. We, with Northern aid and sanction, kidnapped them, enslaved them, and by most monstrous wrong degraded them so that they are no more fit to govern than are their brethren in African swamps, or so many Mongolians dumped down from Asia."

Notwithstanding Mr. Russell says the negroes are savages and no more fit to govern than are their brethren in the jungles of Africa, as Governor he appoints them to office and aids in various ways to place them in positions to rule over white men. In the counties and towns of the east there are hundreds of these people in office ruling over white men. They are found in the post-offices, in the town offices, in the magistrate's office, in the constable's office, in the school committee's office, and in sundry other positions where they rule over white men. They were placed in these positions by the Republican Party.

We do not agree with Mr. Russell when he calls these people savages. They are not savages. They are civilized beings, made so in the providence of God by being brought into contact with the Anglo-Saxon race. They are vastly superior to their brethren in African swamps, and we trust that many of them may be made instruments in reclaiming their brethren. But we do agree with Mr. Russell when he says they are unfit to govern. The difference between him and us is that he puts them at it, while we say they are unfit for it and we do not put them at it.

Instead of making rulers of them, as the Republicans do, the Democratic Party seeks to make better citizens of them. We build school-houses for them, train and employ teachers for them, encourage them to acquire homes, and teach them by precept and example to become better citizens.

HERE'S RUSSELLISM.

Results of Giving Negro Politicians Military Commissions.

ACCOUNT OF LAWLESSNESS.

Outrageous Conduct on the Part of Negro Troops at Fort Macon—White Men Must Defend Their Homes.

Morehead City Pilot.

The negro soldiers at Fort Macon camp within the past week have given unmistakable evidence of a disposition to involve the white people of this city in a riot, and but for the calm discretion of the civil authorities of this community their insolence and disorderly conduct would have precipitated a conflict on more than one occasion. They have been allowed all the privileges of civilians—to roam at large all over this city in squads of five to twenty, unaccompanied by any commissioned officer, to drink liquor, quarrel and fight among themselves and with others; to remain away from the camp over nights reveling in places of disrepute outside of the city limits; to travel back and forth on railroad trains. Indeed they don't seem to have been under any military discipline during the past two weeks. They have been allowed to go where they pleased and to do as they might please, while the colonel in command, James H. Young, was off in Raleigh and elsewhere attending political meetings.

The people of this town have forbore to make any complaint of the conduct of the soldiers, and have suffered some indignities at their hands, and even in the interest of peace, the civil authorities have allowed to pass apparently unnoticed conduct for which a citizen of the community would have been arrested and punished. Forbearance, however, ceased to be a virtue to restrain the civil authorities on Saturday last, when one Green Carter, of Company A., came into town full of blockade corn liquor and attempted to "paint the town red." He was promptly arrested and carried to "the lock-up" and imprisoned. Soon thereafter another big blue-coated burly member of the same company concluded to "clean out the town." He was seized by a policeman, but being a much stronger man physically, succeeded in wresting himself away from the young officer and made his escape to the Fort. During the excitement down town, some person went to the guard house, knocked off the door and lock and liberated Carter and he escaped to the Fort.

Upon being informed of the escape of the prisoner, Mayor Wallace sent the city marshal and a deputation of two or three assistants across the sound to the camp and requested Col. Young to surrender the soldier into their hands for trial. This request was complied with and Green Carter was brought back and tried. He was convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of \$40 or go to jail for 60 days.

During the interview Charles Shepherd, of Morehead, accused of assisting the other soldier, (who bore the name of Abernethy) to escape, was arrested and tried. He was also convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of \$20 or go to jail for 30 days. Not being able to pay the fine, the marshal was instructed to take Green over to jail, and on the way to stop at the camp and give the officials at the camp the option of paying his fine for him. On the arrival of the party at the camp, they were surrounded by several hundred negroes, and it was evident that they intended to rescue their negro comrade and mob the officers. The latter, therefore, on the advice of Col. Young—who said he would have them adequately punished—turned the

condemned man over to the military authorities.

Such advice as that given by Young was evidence that he had no power available to control the angry, resentful, savage mob under his command. It was a confession of his weakness and an endorsement of their lawlessness. If he had any disposition to prevent trouble between the men under his command, he would not allow them to come over here by scores, by fifties, and until one or two hundred were marching up and down the principal streets of the city, insolently defying the authority of our city government, and insulting our citizens by their impudence and offensive language and conduct. Col. Young should allow no squad of men to leave the camp unaccompanied by a commissioned officer, and under no circumstances should they be allowed to loiter around the town and drink whiskey. They are becoming an intolerable nuisance, and if not restrained will cause much trouble in this locality.

TWO MORE OUTRAGES.

On Saturday night a white gentleman of this town on his way home was accosted by a negro man in regulation uniform and was forced at the muzzle of a pistol to pilot the negro towards the house of a certain colored woman. The gentleman misled the soldier and when in front of his uncle's residence said to the negro, "Here is the place," and rapped on the door. His uncle opened the door and the gentleman seizing the opportunity to escape from the negro sprang inside and slammed the door in the soldier's face. The negro seated himself on the piazza and remained there for some time and then left. The night being exceedingly dark and stormy the old gentleman of the house, while he knew the negro was on the piazza, was discreet enough not to venture outside to attempt to arrest him.

Worse still. On Monday morning about 8 o'clock a lady the wife of a highly respected gentleman, went down to the shore on Middle sound, about one hundred yards in rear of her home, to gather some oysters. While there three negro soldiers came suddenly to her and extending their hands asked her to shake hands with them. This, of course, she declined to do and turned to run toward home, whereupon they offered the most insulting indignities, calling upon her to witness indecent exposures of their persons. The lady ran screaming home, and the negroes fled in another direction. Before any male assistance could be had the negroes had made good their escape—fortunately for them!

These may be considered outrages of minor importance when viewed by the infernal gang who now control the affairs of government, but there is a day coming when white men will take the law in their own hands and defend their homes and loved ones.

Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nerve.

How should we fare if we were to do business after this manner? The man who makes a fortune has certain convictions and acts on them. He does not hesitate about an investment until the opportunity slips by. He does not begin by persuading himself that he is not equal to his task, he is not dull, nor sullen, nor doubtful, nor despairing. Under such conditions he would face bankruptcy every day, and the time would come when everything would be swept away. On the contrary, he wrestles with the impossible and overcomes it, he has a perfect faith in his ultimate success, and no obstacles bring dismay—they only nerve him to greater effort.

How can we do well in religion if we act on principles which would be sure to bring disaster in business? What we most need is a deeper confidence in ourselves based on a larger confidence in God. We cannot fail, we will not fail, for Heaven itself is interested in our welfare. Our soul is a part of God, and He will not desert or neglect us, He

A Shattered Nervous System.
FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.
Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nerve.



DR. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard Co.'s great store at Braceville, Ill., writes: "I had never been sick a day in my life until 1890. I got so bad with nervous prostration that I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat, sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to but a shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nerve. It gave me relief from the start, and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address: DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

SATURDAY SERMON.

For Sunday Fervor and Every Day Guidance.

Now are we sons of God?—1 John III, 2.

We should be better fitted to master the difficult problems of our life if we had a higher estimate of our ability to do so.

Mere self-conceit is an abomination, but self-appreciation is one of the prime conditions of success.

The conceited man is under the impression that the assistance of the Lord is not necessary, for he is quite sufficient unto himself. Conceit is sometimes an eccentricity, at other times a species of mild insanity, and always an hallucination. There is no weaker man on the planet than he who is boastful of his own strength.

Self appreciation is a very different matter. When a man reverently recognizes the fact that the breath of God is in his soul, that he came forth from omnipotence, wisdom and love, and that it was the intention of the Creator that he should reflect these attributes so far as mortality permits, he thereby becomes at once exalted and humble. He is exalted by the consciousness of noble descent, and he is humble by the knowledge that he must work with and for God or absolutely nothing can be accomplished. With his own arm he may make a brave fight and win a grand victory, but the arm must wield the sword of the Spirit. It is the Holy Ghost in a man which makes him great to achieve.

You are to be of good cheer. That should be your normal condition. You are like a finely constructed organ which has somehow got out of tune. You can play on it, but there are some keys which will not respond to the touch. You need not destroy the organ and build another, for God made, and God's work is always good. It is not totally out of repair, for a few days' work on the part of the angels and you will have an instrument with which you can fitly praise the Lord for His goodness and mercy.

True religion teaches that God Himself laid the cornerstones of our character, then gave us a plan of the building, saying that invisible agencies would assist us in our daily task. He is with us always, and they are always with us.

Why should we not recognize these facts and shape our lives in accordance with them? Why not strive with cheerful hearts, believing that there is never a moment when despair need invade the soul? We are too dull, too heavy, too discouraged. The Lord is not in the tomb where Lazarus laid his body. He is risen, is within reach of your voice, and is ready always to render assistance. Our difficulty is that our faith and our doubt are yoked together. We half believe and half deny. Some life fritters itself away and nothing is done.

How should we fare if we were to do business after this manner? The man who makes a fortune has certain convictions and acts on them. He does not hesitate about an investment until the opportunity slips by. He does not begin by persuading himself that he is not equal to his task, he is not dull, nor sullen, nor doubtful, nor despairing. Under such conditions he would face bankruptcy every day, and the time would come when everything would be swept away. On the contrary, he wrestles with the impossible and overcomes it, he has a perfect faith in his ultimate success, and no obstacles bring dismay—they only nerve him to greater effort.

How can we do well in religion if we act on principles which would be sure to bring disaster in business? What we most need is a deeper confidence in ourselves based on a larger confidence in God. We cannot fail, we will not fail, for Heaven itself is interested in our welfare. Our soul is a part of God, and He will not desert or neglect us, He

can do our work, and we can do it bravely, even though it involve a great deal of suffering. Never give up hope, always be of good cheer, be patient, be faithful, without complaint. Kill your doubts and give new vigor to your faith. This is the only way in which you can live well. If there were no Father in Heaven all would be different. But you have a Father and He is nearer to you than you think.

BIG RALLY AT GIBSON'S.

Aycock, Bellamy, McLean, Wall and Livingston Speak.

Raleigh News and Observer.

Gibson, N. C., Aug. 19.—It had been thoroughly advertised for several days all through this section that there would be a Democratic rally at Gibson Station on the 18th, and about 700 of as good people as live in any section of any State assembled to hear the political issues discussed from a Democratic, white man's standpoint. Those that came were not disappointed. All were well pleased. The speakers spoke from the Hotel Gibson piazza.

The exercises of the day began at 11 o'clock by prayer from Rev. M. D. Hicks, pastor of the Methodist church here. It was a beautifully appropriate prayer for the occasion.

Mr. Bellamy spoke first for about one hour. He recalled to the minds of the crowd the dark days of '68 and up to 1872, while the Republicans had charge of the State, how the people's money was squandered, and to what extent negroism prevailed. He then told after the Democrats came into power, how by economical administration and honest management they had settled the State's bonds and how content and happy everybody was during the State Democratic administration. He then alluded to the present state of affairs, brought about by Republicans and Populist fusion. He spoke of the condition of Wilmington, Greenville, and other towns in the State that had been negroized by the last legislature and Russell. He made a strong appeal to all white voters present whether they had voted the Populist or Republican ticket in the past, to come back into the white man's Democratic party; not by the back door, but in at the front door, which was wide open to all white voters, and aid us to redeem this State from Russellism and negroism.

Mr. Walter Neal, of Laurinburg, in introducing Hon. Charles B. Aycock, spoke for about twenty minutes. He spoke with much earnestness and force and alluded to Aycock as the second Zeb Vance of North Carolina. Mr. Aycock spoke for about one hour and made a great speech, and when he finished I heard several say that if there was a second Zeb Vance in North Carolina C. B. Aycock was the man. Every time he told a joke it was both applicable and amusing. All whom I hear express themselves say it was the best white man's Democratic speech they had ever heard.

Mr. C. M. McLean, Democratic candidate for solicitor for this district, and Mr. H. C. Wall, of Rockingham, made short, strong white man's Democratic speeches.

Doctors Say; Bilious and Intermittent Fevers which prevail in miasmatic districts are invariably accompanied by derangements of the Stomach Liver and Bowels. The Secret of Health. The liver is the great "driving wheel" in the mechanism of man, and when it is out of order, the whole system becomes deranged and disease is the result.

Tutt's Liver Pills
Cure all Liver Troubles.

Music; Pupils desiring Piano lessons can secure same by applying to MRS. CHAS. SLOCUMB.